

## **Abk**

# **"Far From Reality"**

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This is how it's bout to go down, believe it or not, I'm still here

All you haters, time to shed another tear

Because I'm back in this bitch like your mom's ex boyfriend

All up in your face with some brand new nonsense

Diss if you want to, go ahead and take a shot

Sooner or later that shit goin be squashed

I'm a killa with an attitude road ragin like a fool

Rolling with a family the size of a typhoon

Chorus (x2)

We ain't going away

We ain't going away (nowhere)

We ain't going away

We ain't going away (far from reality)

Who you think you fucking with? This shit getting serious

Ain't no time for busted lips, the shit I bust will turn you bitch

Turn your back and walk away, keep on thinking that you safe

It's a small world after all, so I'll just wait until that day

To pull my heat and lay you out or grab my blade and start to scalp

Either way I do not doubt the sweet revenge keeps me around

Silently right on your trail, if you live only time will tell

I'll be there though if you ain't, so you can see we here to stay

Chorus (x2)

All my warriors get loud; make some room up in this crowd

Let everyone else around; see how killers put shit down

Pull it out and let it pop, listen to those bodies drop

Let them all lay their in shock, at least now they know we don't play

Everybody recognize I'm not the type to tell you twice

Fuck with me, I guarantee that someone going pay the

price  
Show respect when in the room, I'm killing all that I see  
though  
If you ever did me wrong, then I hope to see you soon

Chorus(x4)

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